

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

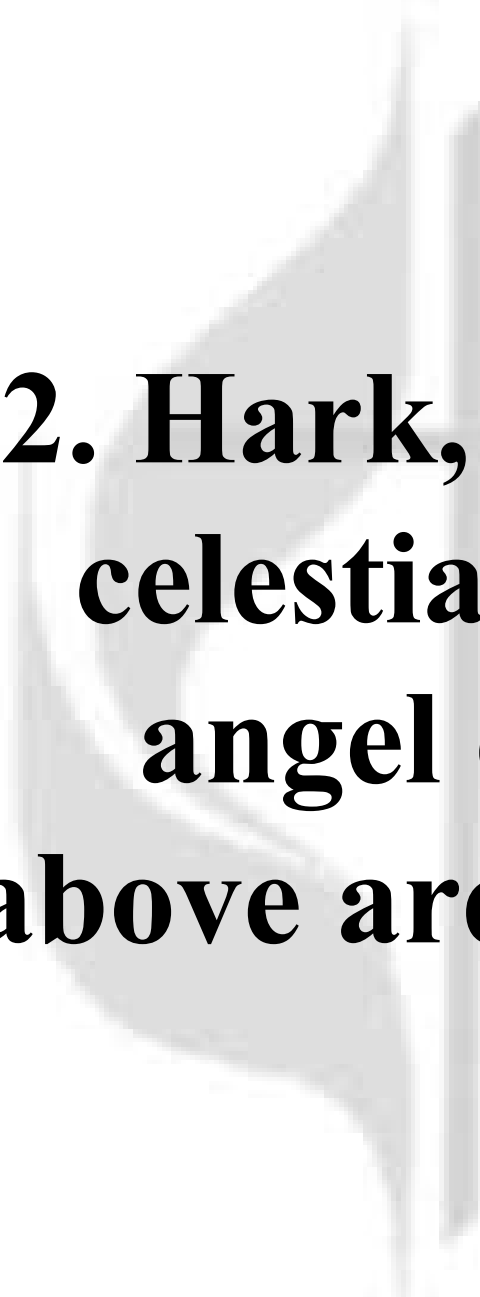
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WORDS: Sts. 1-4, Ignaz Franz, 18th cent.; trans. by Clarence Walworth, 1853;
sts. 5-7, F. Bland Tucker, 1982

**1. Holy God,
we praise thy name;
Lord of all,
we bow before thee;**

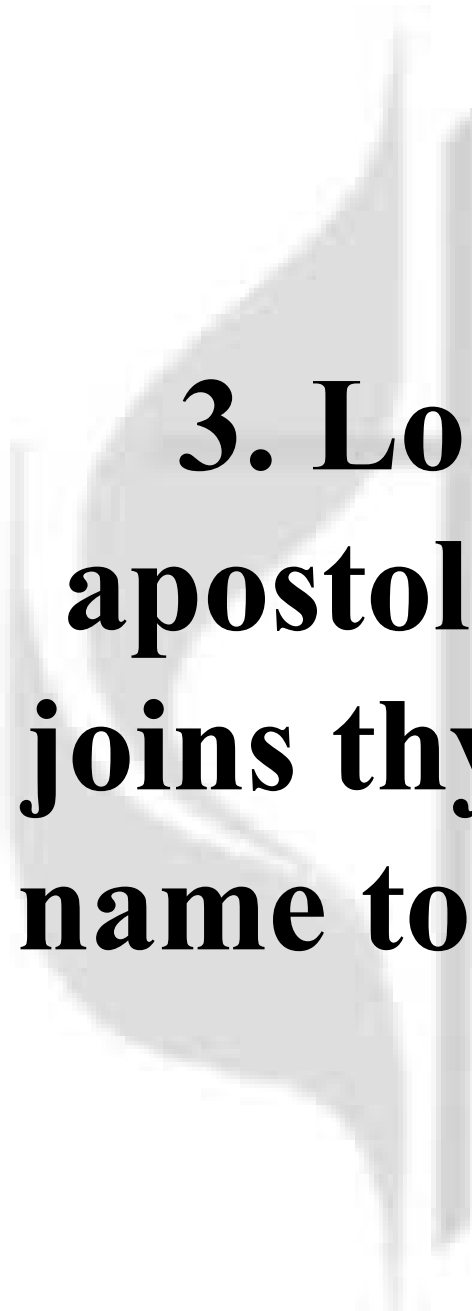
Sts. 5-7 © 1985 The Church Pension Fund

**all on earth
thy scepter claim;
all in heaven
above adore thee.
Infinite thy vast domain;
everlasting is thy reign.**



**2. Hark, the glad
celestial hymn
angel choirs
above are raising;**


**cherubim and seraphim,
in unceasing
chorus praising,
fill the heavens
with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy Lord.**



**3. Lo! The
apostolic train
joins thy sacred
name to hallow;**

**prophets swell
the glad refrain,
and the white-robed
martyrs follow.**

**And from morn to set of sun,
through the church
the song goes on.**



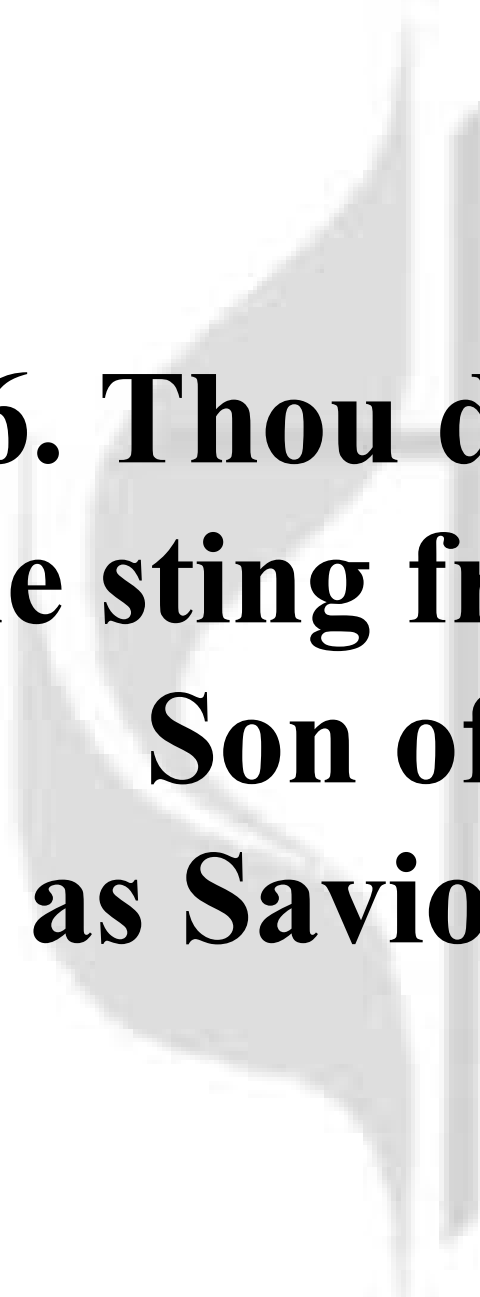
**4. Holy Father,
Holy Son,
Holy Spirit:
three we name thee,**

**though in essence
only one;
undivided God
we claim thee,
and adoring bend the knee
while we own the mystery.**



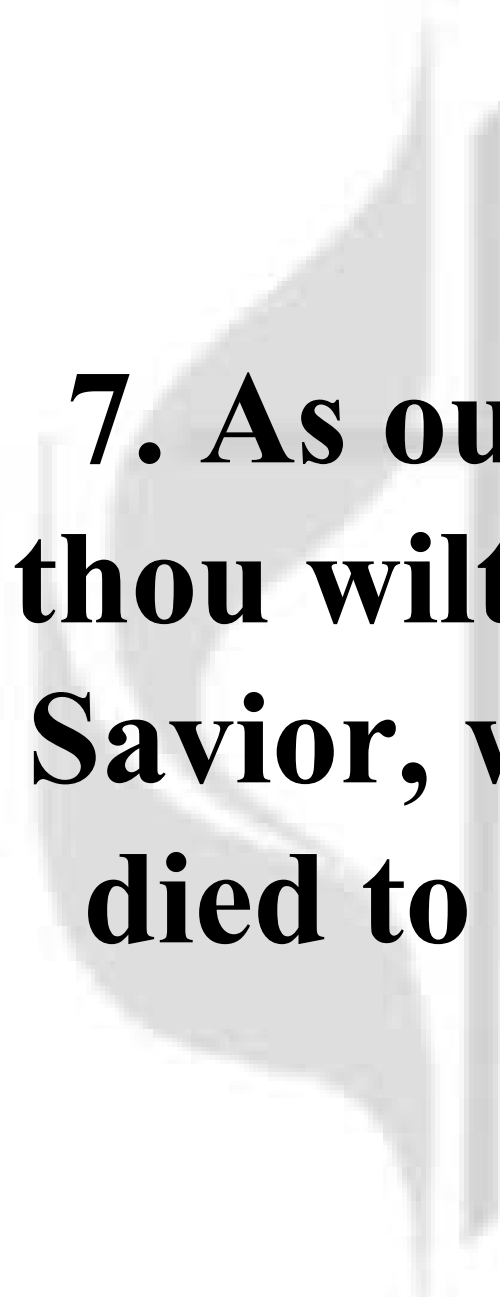
**5. Christ, thou art
our glorious King,
Son of God,
enthroned in splendor;**

**but deliverance to bring
thou all honors
didst surrender,
and wast of a virgin born
humbly on
that blessed morn.**



**6. Thou didst take
the sting from death,
Son of God,
as Savior given;**

**on the cross
thy dying breath
opened wide
the realm of heaven.
In the glory of that land
thou art set
at God's right hand.**



**7. As our judge
thou wilt appear,
Savior, who hast
died to win us;**

**help thy servants,
drawing near;
Lord, renew our
hearts within us.
Grant that with
thy saints we may
dwell in everlasting day.**